

(Corrected Copy)

THE ANGELS WHISPER.

A Popular Ballad as sung by Mr Wood,
Composed by
SAMUEL LOVER ESQ.

ST. LOUIS: Published by BALMER & WEBER.

Andante. Molto espress. A

ba - by was sleep-ing, Its moth-er was weeping, For her hus-band was far on the

ad lib.

wild raging sea, And the tem-pest was swelling, Round the fisherman's dwelling, And she

cres.



cried "Dermot dar - ling, Oh come back to me." Her

beads while she number'd, The ba - by still slumber'd, And smil'd in her face as she

Lento affetuoso

bend - ed her knee, "Oh bless'd be that warning, My child, thy sleep a -

dorn - ing, For I know that the an - gels are whis - per - ing to thee?"

colla voce.

lento

ppp

And while they are keep - ing Bright watch o'er thy

pp

sleep - ing, Oh pray to them soft - ly, my ba - by with me, And

lento. *pp*

say thou would'st ra - ther, They'd watch o'er thy Fa - ther, For I

know that the an - gels are whis - per - ing with thee.

pp

The dawn of the morn - ing Saw Der - mot re - turn - ing, And the energio espress.

wife wept with joy her babe's fath - er to see, And

close - ly ca - ress - ing Her child, with a bless - ing, Said "I

animato. *ad lib.*
knew that the an - gels were whis - per - ing with thee."